

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

Every Wednesday—Sixpence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

Week Ending 13th June, 1964



CLASH versus CLANK!

A FAMOUS country house with a long history—Montacute, in Somerset—will be the scene of some noisy goings-on arranged for Saturday, 27th June.

Riders in heavy-duty wool chain mail will belabour each other with wooden or solid rubber weapons to popularise a big gathering arranged by the National Trust. This will be witnessed, it is hoped, by about 6,000 spectators from all over the West Country and beyond.

The idea is to demonstrate a

number of sports, including wrestling and archery, which were popular with our ancestors.

Flippant Fighting

The setting is apparently to be Elizabethan, and by the time of Good Queen Bess the tournament, or joust, had become a mere pageant. So a lack of seriousness in the armoured contests, as bold Sir Have-a-Biff

fights it out with brave Sir Have-a-Bash, will not be too much out of keeping.

The only danger to contestants will be falling off their horses, but all the riders have been picked for their prowess at point-to-point meetings. One of them will be Captain James Templar, the Olympic show-jumper.

The British Olympic team for wrestling and judo will be selected from the competitors in these events at Montacute.

One type of knightly combat which has been practised for the great day is lance against "morning-star" — a deadly weapon made up of a heavy ball on a chain hanging from a stout staff (as seen in our picture). But the one used at Montacute is guaranteed to bounce off shield and helmet as well as any of the other weapons—with what are known as dull, sickening thuds.

The horses will also be dressed as in the period.

FIVE

That's the page to look for if you want the latest news and a big new picture of singer

ADAM FAITH!

Read why he left the world of show business

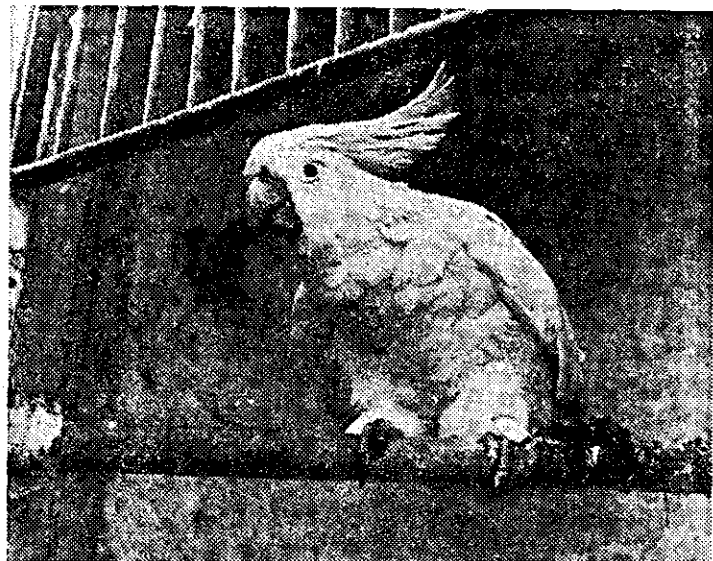
SIX and SEVEN

A special feature about seals on the East Coast of England

In C N Next Week!

IN BRITAIN NOW

COCKY FROM DOWN UNDER



JUNIOR PHOTOGRAPHERS

Rules and entry forms for the Junior Photographers of the Year Competition, organised by the Photographic Information Council, are now available from the PIC, Kingsway House, 103 Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

There is no entrance fee for this competition, but it is open only to members of school camera clubs.

Looking very sprightly for his age, Cocky—as he is called by his Herefordshire owner—is 120! He came from Australia in 1846.

RICHES FROM A SCRAP HEAP

British Railways earned £20,000,000 last year by the sale of old stock for scrap. This fact was given by Mr. S. E. Raymond of British Railways in a talk to the National Federation of Scrap Iron, Steel, and Metal Merchants.

He also revealed that "we sold 4,000 passenger coaches, 500 locomotives, and 130,000 freight wagons. In addition, we disposed of four ships and nearly a quarter-of-a-million tons of steel rails. This rate of scrap production is continuing in 1964. Old steam locomotives are, for instance, still being disposed of at the rate of between 75 and 100 a week."

EXPENSIVE!

One of the biggest and rarest gold coins in the world was sold in London the other day for £3,300. A Polish 70-ducat piece of 1621, it is 2½ inches in diameter, weighs about eight ounces, and bears the head of Sigismund III, king of Poland from 1587 until 1632.

Coming Events



Special Event

● WINDSOR: Ascot Week Polo Tournament in the beautiful Berkshire countryside, from 15th-21st June

● LONDON: Concerts every Sunday evening at the Crystal Palace Concert Bowl, until 12th July

● DOUGLAS, Isle of Man: International Cycling Week, 15th-20th June

NO HANDS!

Mr. Nigel Harvey, of Ealing, cannot use his arms, but he recently passed his driving test by steering with his feet!

He steers his car, which cost £425 to adapt, with his left foot by means of a disc. His right foot operates the brake, accelerator, and light switches, his knee the automatic gear control and the indicators, and his shoulders the handbrake and horn.

He is believed to be the first person in Britain—and possibly Europe—to get a licence for driving a car with his feet.

GOLD FOR SILVER LINING

Portland, in the State of Oregon, is one of America's major rose-growing districts. Now it has awarded a gold medal to a British rose called Silver Lining.

Described, when it was introduced in 1958, as the best British rose for years, Silver Lining was produced by the great Alex Dickson firm of Newtownards, County Down. It was selected by the British National Rose Society for presentation to the Queen to mark the birth of Prince Andrew in 1960.

Northern Ireland produces between two and three million of the world's finest roses every year, but until recently did not have a rose society. The one which has now been formed will be known as the Rose Society of Northern Ireland.

It seems to me...

WOJJERSIGH?

BEING able to speak makes the big difference between us and apes. But it is not much use speaking if others are unable to understand what you say.

The number of bad speakers in Britain is terrible. That is because there is hardly any speech-training in our schools.

The object of speech-training is *clearness*. It is not meant to iron out local accent, which doesn't really matter so long as it's



Television announcers, like Muriel Young and Richard Baker must speak clearly to make themselves understood



say in the place where you work—to understand.

Young people applying for jobs often get turned down, despite good exam results, because of bad speech.

Tommy Steele once said, "I wouldn't have got anywhere in show business if my words hadn't been understood."

And that's clear enough.

honest and not "put on." Scots, Irish and Welsh accents, for instance, are quite easy to understand because these folk have a tradition of clear speech.

It is the lazy, quick gabbler with half the letters left out, which is so hard for others—

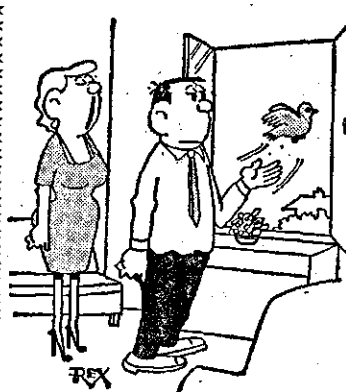
The Editor

LAUGH TIME

"Don't touch the plate, dear—it's hot!"



"Thank you for keeping an eye on it for me, young man."



"I suppose it's better than nothing, but I'd still rather have a telephone."

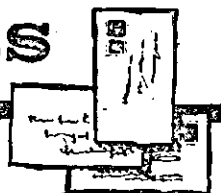


"You should have told me you were a petrol-pump attendant!"



"That horrible paper-boy's done the crossword again!"

READERS' LETTERS



SLOGAN COLLECTORS

Dear Sir,—After reading Nigel Buckler's letter about collecting postmarks (CN 23rd May), I decided to write and tell you about my hobby.

Both my father and I are keen philatelists and a few years ago we decided to start a collection of slogans.

These are easy to collect and can prove quite fun, with ones such as: *Correct addressing, what a blessing, saves us guessing*, and others both interesting and amusing.

After a short while, when you have got most of the common

ones, the hobby grows harder, but equally exciting when a good find turns up. Together, my father and I have a collection of between 400 and 500 different ones.

If any readers have any they consider unusual, could they please let me have the whole envelope. I will gladly reply to any I receive.

Sara Brudney, 40 Woodland Rise, Greenford, Middlesex.

NO JONESES AGAIN!

Dear Sir,—When reading CN (week ending 16th May) I noticed the article on "No Joneses," so I thought I would write to tell you that my mother, who is a teacher, had 44 children in her class last year, and 41 this year. Not one of them is a Jones, Smith, or Brown.

Rosemary King, Barnstaple, N. Devon.

FREE ICE CREAM!

Dear Sir,—I have been reading the CN for a year now, and I find it very interesting. I have stuck all the *Pop Spot* pictures I could get hold of—great rivalry from my two sisters, who also read your paper—on to a piece of board to put up in my bedroom.

I noticed in the CN (issue dated 23rd May) that a school in Yorkshire celebrated its 450th anniversary on 24th May of this year.

At my last school (Nottingham High School, we moved last year) their 450th anniversary was celebrated in the week ending 16th June, 1963 (Founder's Day).

There were two balls, one dance, and two garden parties, with FREE ICE CREAM!

William Forrester,

Edinburgh 10.

MEET THE RARE PODENCO IBICENCO

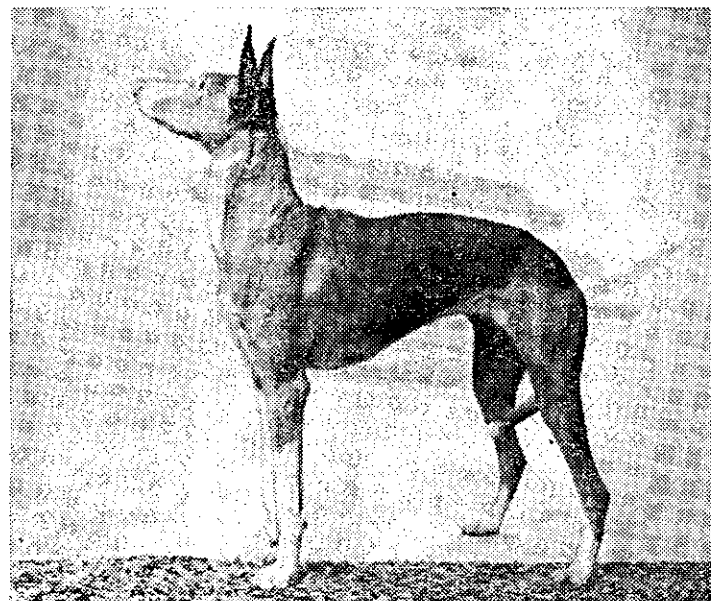
Dear Sir,—I would like to be able to put a letter in CN about a very rare dog. It is the oldest breed in the world—Podenco Ibicenco—and there are only about 18 in Britain.

They come from the Balearic Islands and are the Spanish Greyhound. Although they are fairly common to the isles, and the east coast of Spain, they are not bred much abroad.

These are some of the colours: white-and-red, white-and-yellow; red-and-yellow. The coat is short and smooth, and slightly longer on the hind-quarters. Their ears are large and erect.

The bitches usually have ten or twelve puppies at a time. These dogs are so old that representations of them have been found in ancient Egyptian tombs!

B. W. R. Frost, Bygrave, Baldock, Hertfordshire.



Podenco Ibicenco, oldest breed of dog in the world

PENNIES, PONIES AND POP

Dear Sir,—Regarding Ian Salmon's letter of 16th May, I also enjoy the stamp page very much.

Coins I save if they come along. My oldest coins (British) are a George IV Crown of 1821 and two George III pennies of 1797.

While I am writing, are there any girls of 11 to 15 in the British Isles (other than England, please) who would like to correspond with me?

I like books, stamps, Girl Guides (I am one), keeping a day-to-day diary, writing letters—and I'm mad about ponies and pop.

Doreen Devalle (13), 98 Crabble Hill, Dover, Kent.

WRITE SOON!

Dear Sir,—I have been getting CN for about three years now, so I thought it was about time I wrote to you. I get the issues about three months after they are published.

I would like pen-pals in France, England, and Scotland. I am 13 years old. My hobbies are cricket, soccer, fishing, swimming, and stamp and postcard collecting. I learn French and find it very interesting.

I find CN very helpful for social studies, especially *Know Your News* and *This Wide World*.

I hope somebody will write to me soon.

Trevor Telfer, Paretai No. 1, R.D., Balclutha, South Otago, New Zealand.

THREE FOR ONE

Dear Sir,—I have been taking CN for over four years now and have enjoyed every edition of it.

I especially like the page featuring *The Making Of An Athlete*, as I am very keen on athletics of all kinds.

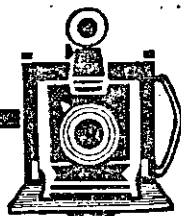
I also like *Pop Spot*, as it gives information on different pop groups.

The titles of many pop records mean nothing to me. If pop stars have to make up such names for their songs, why not put three titles together, e.g. Juliet, I Think Of You, Constantly!

Surely that title would reach the charts!

Megan Jones (12), Abbots Langley, near Watford.

The Editor is always pleased to receive letters from readers, and will publish as many as there is room for in this feature. The address to write to is: The Editor, Children's Newspaper, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.



KNOW YOUR NEWS

CHAMPION OF INDIA

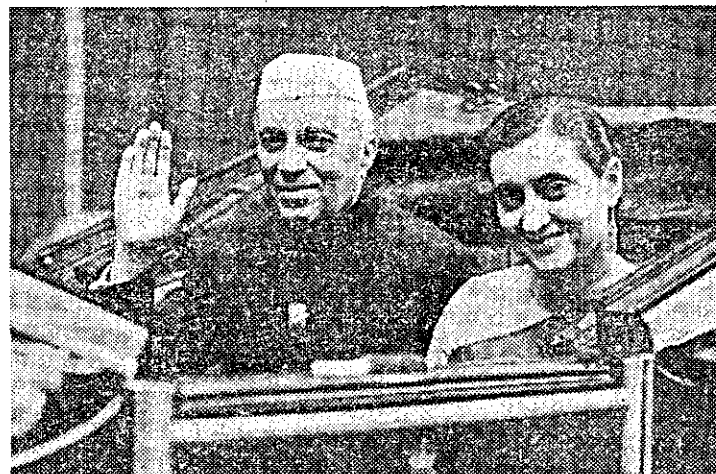
THE 462 million people of the Commonwealth republic of India are trying to get on without Mr. Jawaharlal Nehru. For this great Prime Minister, honoured all over the world, died on 27th May at the age of 74.

By Our
Special Correspondent

He helped to create modern India after 1947—the year the country became independent—on the democratic framework left by Britain.

Mr. Nehru's father, a wealthy Allahabad lawyer, wanted him to be an English gentleman, like the rulers of the British Indian empire, so he sent him to Harrow, Cambridge, and the English Bar.

But when Nehru returned to India, he found an India-for-the-Indians movement gathering pace under the leadership of a little



Mr. Nehru and his daughter, Indira, in London

man who went around preaching and defying authority. His name was Mahatma Gandhi, who is now remembered in India as a saint.

To the dismay of his family, Jawaharlal Nehru threw in his lot with Gandhi, who preached non-

violent resistance to British rule. He became a socialist, and entered the struggle for home rule.

Because of this, Nehru went to jail nine times. Altogether he spent 13 years of his life behind bars. Yet he never held this against the British people. When

the Second World War broke out, he refused to hamper the British in their world-wide struggle, for he knew that if Britain fell, India would pass under the tyranny of Hitler or the war-lords of Japan.

At least Nehru knew where he stood with the British. He always felt that one day they would give India independence. And in the end, so they did.

A terrible and deadly struggle followed, for the Moslems of India refused to be dominated by the Hindu majority. To Nehru's regret, the old British-ruled land-mass of India split into separate dominions—the republics of India and Pakistan.

Threat of War

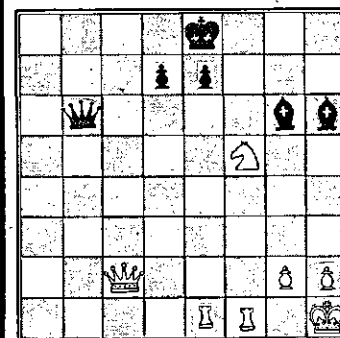
The Hindu-Moslem feud dogged Nehru's 17 years of power. In Kashmir, home of his ancestors, it constantly threatened to flare into war between Pakistan and India. And these two countries were just about to make a fresh bid to solve the Kashmir problem when Nehru died.

Mr. Nehru made mistakes, one of the greatest of which was his failure to recognise the "imperialist" nature of India's powerful neighbour, Communist China. But he was a man of great goodwill who did a tremendous amount for his country.

CN CHESS CLUB

THE other day a young player asked me to tell him what was meant by FIANCHETTO.

I told him that to fianchetto was to advance the Knight's pawn one square and then develop the Bishop on N2. The moves in the following game will illustrate this: 1. P-QN3, P-QN3. 2. B-N2, B-N2. 3. N-QB3, N-QB3. 4. P-N3, P-N3. Here, there has been a double fianchetto.



Now see if you can work out this week's problem: White to play and mate in two.

Answer on page 12

T. MARSDEN



THIS WIDE WORLD

WARM WELCOME IN THE TATRAS



High in Czechoslovakia's Tatra Mountains the people of Stary Smokovec are seen carrying a snowman through the streets, which is their way of burying winter when warmer weather arrives

Q-BOOK FOR THE ESKIMO

An encyclopedia for Eskimo families, called the Q-Book, has just been published.

Written in Eskimo and English, it includes articles on health and education, business and industry, country development and community life. There are also drawings, charcoal sketches, photographs of Eskimo carvings, and reproductions of Eskimo prints.

The Q-Book, or to give it its full title, *Qaujivaallirutissat* (which virtually means "something that will let you know more"), took two years to complete.

SUN-HEATED SWIMMING POOL

The swimming pool at a school at Te Puke, in the Auckland province of New Zealand, has water heated by the Sun.

The idea of solar-heating the pool came from Mr. A. H. D. Lewis, engineering head of the school's technical department, who experimented with a black concrete box containing water. He found that black concrete absorbs

the heat from the Sun and warms water quickly.

He then fitted a 40-inches-wide section of black concrete in a place where water runs through channels into the filtration plant.

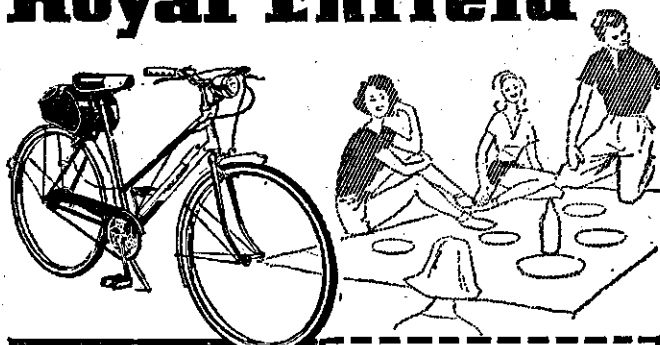
"We can keep the temperature of the 280,000 gallons of water in the pool at 70 to 75 degrees throughout the season," said Mr. Lewis.

OUT ABOUT

This Summer

on a -

Royal Enfield



Send for your
FREE LEAFLET NOW

The ENFIELD CYCLE Co Ltd
REDDITCH, WORC. TEL. 4222

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
.....C.A.5.

Cycling off into the freedom of the countryside — what fine exhilaration! Clean fresh air, spaciousness, the quiet places that cyclists can "discover". What better way to enjoy weekend leisure, longer nights, the joy of that "surprise" perfect day with the sun warm on your back. Make the most of it all with a Royal Enfield cycle.

HOMES FOR ASIAN ORPHANS

According to the International Social Service organisation of Unesco, more than 2,000 Asian children have been adopted by families in Western countries during the past three years.

Most of the orphans were from Korea, China, and Japan, and they were taken mainly by childless foster parents in the United Kingdom, the United States, Canada, and Australia.

NORWAY HAS A SKI MUSEUM

The world's first ski museum, opened at Oslo in 1922, has been completely modernised at a cost of £115,000.

Above the entrance to the museum is a 4,000-year-old rock carving found in north Norway, which shows a skier of prehistoric times.

Among the exhibits are many famous skis, including those used by Roald Amundsen, first man to reach the South Pole (16th December, 1911); and Fridtjof Nansen, the Arctic explorer. There is also a ski from 2,500 years ago.

NOTRE DAME IS 800

Notre Dame Cathedral in Paris celebrates its 800th birthday this year. It had been intended to mark the occasion last year, but the death of Pope John caused postponement.

The building of the cathedral began in 1163, but was not completed until early in the 14th century. The cathedral has 37 chapels, and its famous stained-glass rose window is one of the finest in the world.

40 YEARS AGO

(From CN dated 14th June, 1924.)

The new Arab Caliph, King Hussein of Hejaz, has had the telephone system installed in Mecca, and has insisted that his own number should be No. 1 Mecca.

But the king has not stopped here in asserting his power and dignity. In order that his words may not be overheard when he is carrying on a conversation he has insisted that the telephone service shall be so arranged that the lifting of his receiver automatically disconnects all other telephones. Till the royal conversation is finished and the king's receiver is replaced on its hook, no other telephone can be used in Mecca.

NO-ONE ON MOUNT EVEREST

There are seven or eight mountaineering expeditions to the Himalayas this year, but not one is concerned with climbing Everest (29,028 feet), the world's highest peak.

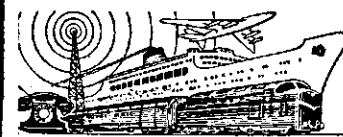
Sir Edmund Hillary and Sherpa Tenzing were the first to conquer the peak (in 1953), and since then others have climbed it. Last year six men from one American expedition got to the top. But now, it seems, mountaineers are turning their attention to lesser known, unclimbed peaks in the area.

Last April a Japanese expedition became the first to scale the 25,900-foot Gyachung Kang, after which its members turned to studying the area in preparation for an attempt on Everest next year.

A German attempt to scale Cho Oyu, the world's sixth highest peak (26,750 feet), and then to ski back to base camp ended in tragedy, with the mountain still unclimbed.

British expeditions to the Himalayas this year include an attempt on the 22,700-foot Darje Lhagpa and, in the autumn, on Gauri Sankar (23,440 feet).

BRIEFLY ...



Youth Camps

Summer camps have been arranged for the International Youth Federation for the Study and Conservation of Nature, at Evo, Finland (5th - 14th July); Ameland, Holland (18th - 28th August); and Lüneburger Heide, Germany (20th August - 2nd September). Further details can be obtained from Mr. D. S. Davis, 56 Altmere Avenue, London E.6.

Seventeen countries are contributing towards the rebuilding of theatres in Skopje, the Yugoslavian city destroyed by an earthquake last year.

Russian Pyramids

Royal tombs shaped like pyramids have been unearthed in a river valley in the Russian republic of Kazakhstan. They contained the remains of people who lived 2,500 years ago.

The German seaport of Hamburg has been celebrating its 775th anniversary.

Traffic Jam?

It is estimated that, throughout the world, more than 150 million cars are using 22 million miles of roads. This works out at about seven cars per mile.

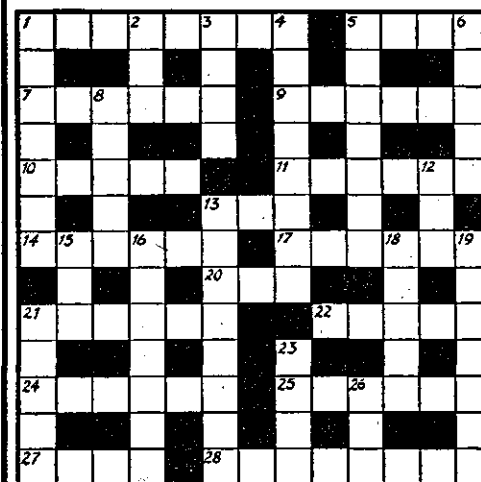
A thrush has built its nest on the 40-foot high jib of an excavator working in a sandpit at Blackhill, Londonderry.

Long Ride for a Penny-Farthing

A team of students from Hull University are planning to ride the 873 miles between Land's End and John o' Groat's on a penny-farthing cycle. Setting out on 13th June, they will take turns on the cycle at 20-mile intervals.

The Midland Festival of Musical Theatre, in which nearly 14 amateur operatic societies and 600 people will take part, opens in Birmingham on 16th June. It will last a week.

Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS: 1 & 5 Record of the first English land survey in 1085-86. 7 Serviette. 9 Used in photography. 10 Choice or select body. 11 Hypnotic state. 13 Used in a snow sport. 14 Not wide. 17 Assented with a gesture. 20 New laid? 21 City of canals in Italy. 22 Bundle. 24 Calm. 25 Flower part. 27 Examination. 28 White linen vestment worn by priests. DOWN: 1 Medieval prison. 2 Large deer. 3 Refuse. 4 Water sport. 5 To fire heavily upon. 6 Rogue. 8 Previous. 12 Hint. 13 Adds sugar. 15 Highest card. 16 Clothing. 18 Illusion. 19 Protection. 21 Call upon. 23 Consumer. 26 Pointed tool.

Answer on page 12

The Children's Newspaper, 13th June, 1964

POP SPOT

This week, CN brings you THE MERSEYBEATS—four boys from the home of the big beat who are big successes in Discland.



THERE'S a ring of success about THE MERSEYBEATS. Perhaps it's just the name, or that all four are Liverpool-born lads who have appeared at the home of success for so many other Liverpudlian groups — The Cavern Club.

But these boys bring more than just a successful-sounding name to Discland. They bring such titles as *Our Day Will Come*, *It's Love That Really Counts*, *I Think Of You*, and *Don't Turn Around*.

Their first disc, *It's Love That Really Counts*, wasn't a hit—nor exactly a miss either, for since it is not only love that counts (but record sales too), it is only fair to say that this record sold 100,000 copies over a period. Their second disc—*I Think Of You*—hit the charts, and their day certainly had come!

Since then, of course, *Don't Turn Around* has also achieved a place among the top discs.

The Merseybeats are determined, however, not to cash in on their local connections alone. They have produced a 'less wild' sound, to avoid the possibility of being crowded out by the heavier beat of The Beatles.

SPECIALLY FOR GIRLS

SINGING STAR AT FIVE!

FRECKLED, red-haired Jewel Blanch of Brisbane, Australia, is only five, yet already she has reached the top of several Australian Hit Parades with a song called *I Want To Stay On Jumbo!*

Her success has also completely changed her family's way of life. Her father was a sheep farmer in New South Wales and had never considered the idea of giving up farming until Jewel—at the age of three—wanted so many songs to sing that he began writing them for her.

Gradually, he began to think more about writing songs than

counting sheep, and then he decided to sell the farm and move to Brisbane.

Recent successes, including an LP called *Meet the Blanch Family* (made by the whole family), encouraged Jewel's parents to consider another move—this time to the United States, where they intend to try their luck as full-time entertainers.



Mary Harrison on arrival in London

SHAKESPEAREAN HOLIDAY

PRIZEWINNER in a nationwide competition connected with Shakespeare's 400th birthday is 16-year-old Mary Harrison, a South African schoolgirl. The prize? Two weeks' holiday in Britain, during which time Mary will visit Stratford-on-Avon, and also Glamis Castle and Birnam Wood—settings of *Macbeth*, her favourite Shakespearean play.

The competition was organised by South African newspapers, The English Academy of South Africa, and the British Travel and Holidays Association.

GOLD AWARD

EILEEN BROUGHTON, a 20-year-old Birmingham secretary, has won the Duke of Edinburgh's Gold Award in the record time of 15 months.

Eileen gained the award by making a day's walk, spending a weekend youth hostelling, and living and working for one week on a farm. She studied advanced cookery, house-buying and selling, made rugs, collected stamps, gained a British Red Cross certificate in first aid, spent six months working part-time in a hospital canteen, and took a course on health and home nursing.

Now she holds the rank of lieutenant in the Girl Guides. She is the first Birmingham Guide to win a "Gold."

SISTERS



"I told her I had a bone to pick with her, and she followed me home for dinner!"

FILM-MAKING AT SCHOOL

THE laughing group in the picture seem to be having fun as they watch a film. No wonder they think it funny—they made it themselves last term!



Happy film-makers of Beaver Green Primary School

Film-making is one of the lessons at the Beaver Green Primary School, South Ashford, Kent, and they have their own camera and projector.

Maybe you're not so lucky at your school, but it needn't stop you having just as much fun with your holiday snaps. Perhaps at least one will turn out to be good enough to win one of the many summer holiday snapshot competitions you'll see advertised during the coming weeks.

Try your luck anyway. If you get half as much fun as the boys and girls shown here, it will be well worth while.

Vicky



HOW WE RUN OUR COUNTRY

WORK OF THE PRIME MINISTER

THE Prime Minister is the Queen's first Minister and he is the leader of the party with the most seats in the House of Commons. He chooses all the Government Ministers, and asks the Queen to agree to his choice. He can also dismiss them when he wishes to, and does not have to give them his reasons (although, of course, this very rarely happens).

It is the Prime Minister's duty to inform the Queen as to the Government's work. You will often read in the papers that the Prime Minister had "an audience" with the Queen, and this means that he went to see the Queen for this purpose. The Prime Minister normally goes to see the Queen about once a week.

He is head of the Government and also head of the group of senior Ministers called the Cabinet. The Cabinet meets at 10 Downing Street, with the Prime Minister as chairman.

He has to supervise the work of all his Ministers, and in the House of Commons he must speak



10 Downing Street, the Prime Minister's London home and office.

on behalf of the Government on all important matters.

The Prime Minister has the final say in the appointment of many

very prominent people. He has to make recommendations to the Queen for the appointment of Church of England archbishops, bishops, and certain other senior clergy, and for high judicial officers such as the Lord Chief Justice and the Lord Justices of Appeal.

He advises the Crown on the appointment of Privy Counsellors, Lord Lieutenants of counties and certain appointments such as that of Poet Laureate and Constable of the Tower. Some university appointments are made by the Queen on the Prime Minister's recommendation.

Recommendations

The Prime Minister makes similar recommendations for appointments to various public boards and institutions, such as the National Assistance Board and the British Broadcasting Corporation, as well as to various royal commissions.

You can see, therefore, that the Prime Minister is a most powerful and influential person—and that he has a lot to do.

Next week: **THE CABINET**

TAKE A LOOK AT NATURE



INSECTS OR NOT ?

Some of our readers seem to be in doubt as to how to tell if some "creepy-crawly" is, or is not, an insect. There is also the idea a few of you have that all insects are continually flying about, and that any likely creature which does *not* fly cannot be an insect.

Another query I have had put to me is, "Why isn't a spider an insect?"

Insects are invertebrates (animals without backbones). All insects have six legs, and a head, thorax (chest region), and a stomach or abdomen. Spiders are also invertebrates but they are more closely related to mites and scorpions than they are to flies and beetles. A spider has eight legs, and the head and thorax are joined together, while the abdomen is usually quite large—much bigger than that of an insect.

The insects are the most numerous group in the Animal Kingdom, and can show more species than all the other kinds of animals. In Britain alone we have close on four thousand different beetles—to take only one section of the insect world.

I think that beginners sometimes get confused because they come across a grub of some kind and take this for a special sort of insect. What we must remember

is that most of the insects go through four stages in their lives: the egg; the grub, or larva, as it should be called; the pupa, or chrysalis; and finally the complete or adult insect.

In the larval stage, the insect-to-be grows, and as it does so it has to change its skin several times. But once it reaches the adult state, no insect grows any bigger.

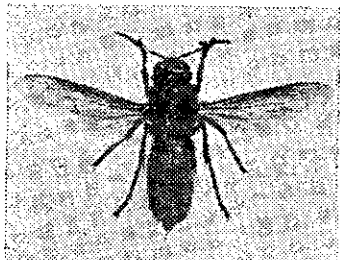
Going back to spiders, these lay eggs; but, when they hatch out, there is no larval stage. The newly-emerged young are tiny editions of the adults; they can produce silk, they have minute

—by
Maxwell Knight

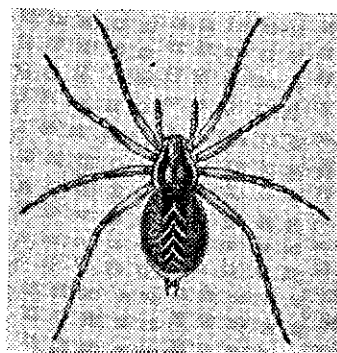
poison fangs, and can fend for themselves.

There are two other kinds of crawlers which can add to the confusion over what is truly an insect. These are the centipedes and the millipedes. These are *not* insects, and are in special groups of their own.

The centipedes are carnivorous and live on insects and worms, while the millipedes are vegetarian. The former do much good by killing numerous pests, but the latter are harmful because they eat into the roots of vegetation.



A fly (insect, above) and (right) a spider. A spider has eight legs—two more than a fly



meet Spike

HE cost me 25 piastres, which is about 4s. 2d. A hunter brought him just behind the great Pyramids. A very young hedgehog, about five months old. He was lying in a basket, in the village of Abu Rawash, when I first saw him.

Ahmed, a bedroom boy at my hotel, managed to get me a cardboard box long enough and deep enough to convert into a temporary home. My long-eared Egyptian Hedgehog, now christened Spike, lived in that box, in my bathroom, for two weeks.

Often, during that time, I heard him scrabbling up the newspaper I had provided as floor covering for his box. Yet, no matter how silently I tiptoed in, I always found him curled up, and as quiet as any mouse. He had sharp ears and always heard me coming, and he was not going to take any more chances with hunters.

Patience is the secret with animals and you need an awful lot of it. Each day, during that fortnight, whenever I had a minute to spare, I put on one glove, picked up my prickly bargain and made soft clicking noises with my tongue.

At first the sound would start with fright and heart pounding. So I offered him a titbit every time I made the noise that now made him jump.

What an exciting day when one shiny, twitchy, very small black nose popped out from under all those scales. He was quite beautiful, fox-slim muzzle, long



Spike continued to turn c

paper, 13th June, 1964

CN PANORAMA

ears and sparkling bead-bright eyes.

We were friends from that moment on, but I worried about him. He ate little and his only real nourishment was the milk he drank night and morning. This, I knew, was not his normal diet.

Reluctantly I decided to take him back to the desert and turn him loose. Yet when I lifted him out of his box and set him down in that expanse of glittering sand, I could not turn and walk away. He looked so tiny, standing sniffing the desert air.

A little later Spike had moved. He now looked different, too, and I walked nearer to see why.

I saw that he'd caught his own dinner, while I was busy with my thoughts, and really was tucking in. All that re-



The bedroom boy found a box which served Spike as a temporary home

mained of the small lizard he had caught was the tail, but he polished that off with obvious relish, wiped his whiskers on the back of his paw and raced around looking for a second helping.

He hunted and I hunted, but we found no more lizards that day. Spike continued to turn stone after stone with his nose and dig out pounds and pounds of sand with his skinny hind legs, until, after about an hour and a half, dusty, tired, tongue lolling with thirst, he returned to sleep, out of the sun under the lid of his own box.

That decided the issue. I picked him up, put him back



over stone after stone as he hunted for his dinner

into the box and drove back to the hotel.

One lesson had been learned from the outing. Spike was a carnivore; he did not like vegetables and he needed meat. And I learned that a very tiny portion of minced meat, night and morning, with milk and water to drink, keeps a long-eared hedgehog well and lively.

He loves a game we invented. I stroke him gently with my gloved hand while he makes sharp, defensive jumps, bringing all his spines upright and folding his ears over his eyes. His spines are fairly sharp but he isn't yet big or strong enough to do any real damage. After he tires of fencing with his prickles, he lets them go as limp as fur, rolls on his back and waits to have his belly tickled. This really makes his day, for Spike is a hedgehog who behaves like a kitten, and we have great fun.

Recently he acquired a taste for porridge, quite by accident. He had climbed the shutters, while my back was turned and I was eating breakfast in the sun. There was a slithering noise above my head, a slosh of milky porridge all over my face and in my hair, and Spike, covered in the remains of my breakfast, sat plumb in the middle of my plate! We spent the whole of that hilarious day



I put on a glove and picked up my prickly bargain

cleaning porridge off his spines and out of my hair. Since that time I've served him porridge in his own dish.

Soon we must part. I have to leave Egypt and I cannot take Spike with me on my trip round Africa. He is going to live with a young English friend of mine who already has two kittens, two tortoises and a large garden. There, whenever I return to Egypt, I can visit them all, for they'll still be living in Zamalek, which is Cairo's island on the Nile.

© Laurie Kaye, 1964

TICKLE, TICKLE, TICKLE!



I'm a bit ticklish anyway . . .



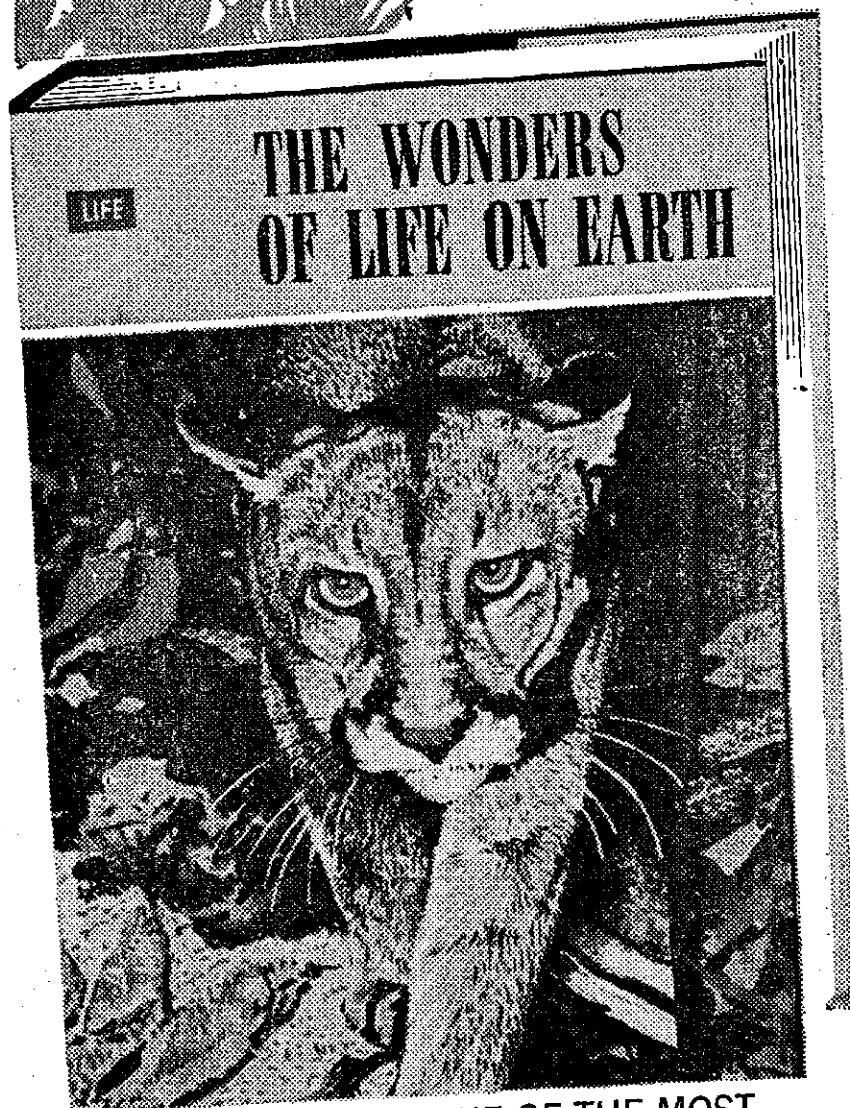
and I did try to stop laughing . . .



but I just couldn't!

These pictures were taken while a young chimpanzee was being medically examined at the London Zoo

"THE WONDERS OF LIFE ON EARTH"



THIS IS PROBABLY ONE OF THE MOST
EXCITING BOOKS EVER PUBLISHED!
ONLY A LIMITED NUMBER OF COPIES
AVAILABLE. DON'T MISS IT!

FANTASTIC BOOK
at less than half usual price
(RETAIL VALUE 30/-)

ONLY
11'6^D

PLUS TWO PACKET TOPS FROM
Kellogg's **RICE KRISPIES**
OR **FROSTIES**

Read about the extinct killer birds of
South America, the birth of a coral atoll,
the weird headlamp beetle of Brazil!

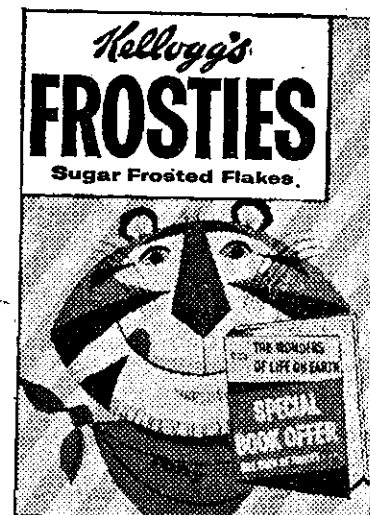
Here is a book that tells the fantastic story of life—and
retraces the famous voyage of Darwin as he uncovered
the secrets of evolution! Over 200 photographs and
drawings in full colour take you to ocean and jungle,
mountain and pampas, where fish and birds, insects
and animals wage the ceaseless struggle for existence.



GET YOUR SPECIAL BOOK OFFER

Kellogg's **RICE KRISPIES**
OR **FROSTIES** NOW!

**THE PACKET TELLS YOU
HOW TO ORDER**



The Children's Newspaper, 13th June, 1964

The conclusion of the Greek games also marked the end of the funeral ceremonies in honour of the great warrior, Patroclus, who had been killed by the Trojan hero, Hector. Achilles had vowed to avenge Patroclus' death and finally had killed Hector beneath the walls of Troy. Still showing no mercy, he towed the body in the dust behind his chariot.

THE ILIAD

Part 25

1. While the Greek troops rested in their tents after all the excitement of the Games, Achilles, unable to sleep, sat brooding. In his mind he relived the times he had shared with Patroclus, their happy childhood friendship, and their many experiences in war and peace.



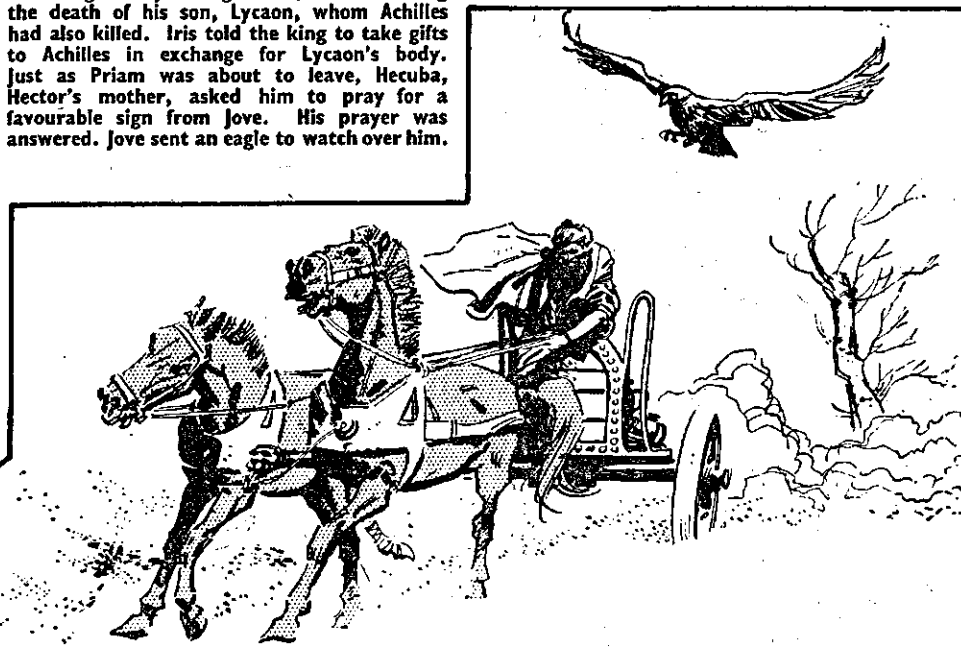
2. Finally he fell into a fitful sleep, from which he woke numb and heavy-eyed. Uninterested in the future, he still dwelt on the past and revenge. Again he defiled the dead Trojan hero, whose body remained tied to the back of his chariot, by dragging it in the dust.



3. By this time even the Gods were horrified. On Jove's orders the Goddess Thetis, mother of Achilles, was sent to persuade him to listen to reason. At last, sated by revenge, he agreed to return Hector's torn body to Troy.



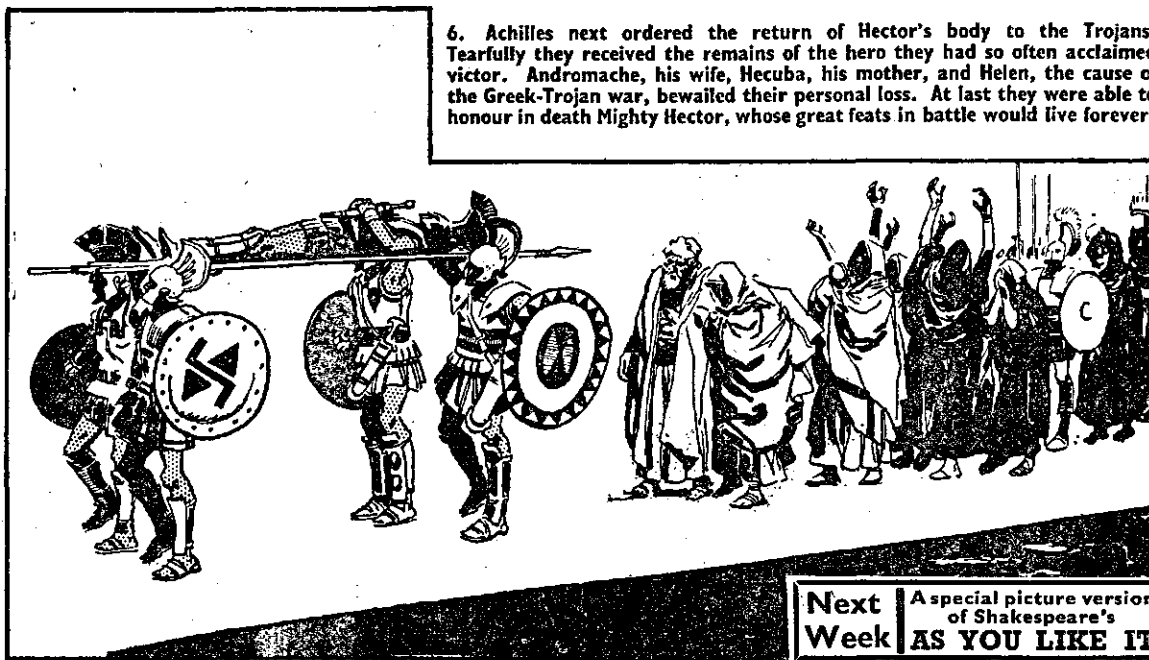
4. Meanwhile Jove sent his messenger, Iris, to the aged Trojan king Priam, now mourning the death of his son, Lycaon, whom Achilles had also killed. Iris told the king to take gifts to Achilles in exchange for Lycaon's body. Just as Priam was about to leave, Hecuba, Hector's mother, asked him to pray for a favourable sign from Jove. His prayer was answered. Jove sent an eagle to watch over him.



5. Helped on his journey by unseen Gods, and watched over by Jove's hovering eagle, Priam reached Achilles' tent unobserved. He threw himself at Achilles' feet and implored him to show mercy. "Give me my son," he begged, "in exchange for the precious gifts I have brought." Disturbed by Priam's desperate pleading, Achilles agreed to the aged king's request.



6. Achilles next ordered the return of Hector's body to the Trojans. Tearfully they received the remains of the hero they had so often acclaimed victor. Andromache, his wife, Hecuba, his mother, and Helen, the cause of the Greek-Trojan war, bewailed their personal loss. At last they were able to honour in death Mighty Hector, whose great feats in battle would live forever.



Next Week A special picture version of Shakespeare's AS YOU LIKE IT

STAMP COLLECTORS

Join our Treasure Trail!

Receive each month one of our parcels containing many thousands of mixed "off-paper" stamps. You may keep any you require at 1d. EACH (or 15 for 1/- for larger purchases). MANY HIGHLY CATALOGUED STAMPS—INCLUDING PENNY BLACKS—HAVE BEEN FOUND IN THESE BOXES

Write TODAY for full details and trial box (applicants under 21 parents' consent please) to:—

THE FAIRLEE STAMP CLUB (CN)

FAIR LEE, CLIFTON, BRISTOL

MATCHBOX LABELS

30 diff. Yugoslavia 2/3 | 100 World 4/3
50 diff. Japan 2/9 | 100 Asia 4/5
Album 3/6

PHILLABEL

5 Cocksett Avenue, Farnborough,
Orpington, Kent

GREAT BRITAIN

2/6, 5/- & 10/- (cat. 6/3) FREE

This packet of stamps is given absolutely FREE to all genuine applicants for my superior used British Colonial Approvals enclosing 4d. in stamps for postage and parents' permission. Overseas Applications Invited.

D. L. ARCHER (NI), 2 Litchfield Way,
Broxbourne, Herts.

GRATISPOOL

Low Developing Costs
Top Quality Guaranteed

Read what one Gratspool "fan" from thousands says: "Now better than ever although you have served me well for 20 years delighted" writes E. G. M. Swansea. POSTCARD PRINTS (or KING SIZE from square negatives) at no more than your usual cost. Send other makes of film, too, with 6/- (8 exposures); 8/- (12 exposures); or 10/- (15 exposures). No charge for failures. You will get a FREE PANCHROMATIC FILM with your results. QUALITY GUARANTEED. Write to:

GRATISPOOL LTD

DEPT. GP62/33, GLASGOW, C.1

GRATISPOOL LTD

DEPT. GP62/33, GLASGOW, C.1

ANGLERS SET
ONLY 12/11
POST FREE

JUST LIKE FATHER!
This wonderful set comprises:
7 ft. long three-piece cane rod, reel, line, float, rod rests, hook with nylon attachment, weights, and single hooks.
Complete in strong linen bag.
Send NOW 12/11 P.O. to:
Wm. PENN LTD. (Dept. CW)
585 High Road, Finchley, London, N.12

LOOK AND LEARN
EVERY MONDAY PRICE ONE SHILLING
The educational magazine for the older child to make learning fun. 28 large pages of superbly illustrated features.

TREASURE
EVERY MONDAY PRICE ONE SHILLING
Full of colourful and exciting pictures. The magazine that starts young children on the road to Looking and Learning.

WORLD OF STAMPS

RECORD-BREAKING BLOCK

RECORDS are made to be broken, and last October an American stamp dealer paid the world's record price for a single philatelic item. It was an envelope bearing two of the famous Mauritius "Post Office" stamps of 1847. The envelope was sold at a London auction for £28,000.

That record has now been broken. The same auctioneers, Robson Lowe Ltd., of Pall Mall, have sold a block of six Swiss stamps for £43,500.

Pictured here is part of this rare



block. The stamps were issued in the Swiss canton of Geneva in 1843 and show the Geneva coat-of-arms. Each 10-centimes stamp is printed in two identical halves, both priced 5-centimes.

This arrangement was used because the standard rate of postage was 10-centimes, for which both halves of the stamp were needed. Some letters, however, could be sent locally for only 5-centimes, and for these letters only half a stamp was necessary.

This same block also helped to break another record. The collection of Swiss stamps from which it came was sold for

£235,000. This is the highest price ever obtained for a collection of the stamps of a single country.

The stamps formed part of a whole world collection formed by a Swiss millionaire, Maurice Burrus. His collection is gradually being sold and is expected to realise nearly £3,000,000. Needless to say, this will also be a world record!

by C. W. Hill

MANY countries are issuing stamps this year to honour the late Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, wife of the great American president, Franklin D. Roosevelt. Mrs. Roosevelt devoted her life to good causes, among them raising funds to help fight against cancer. She was also an enthusiastic supporter of the United Nations.

Some of the issues will appear on 11th October, the 80th anniversary of Mrs. Roosevelt's birth. Others, like the 2-forint Hungarian stamp pictured here, have already been issued.



THE United Nations postal administration has issued many short commemorative sets in recent years. Its ordinary



stamps have been in regular use since 1951, however, so now some of them are being withdrawn and replaced by stamps in new designs.

Pictured above is the new 2-cents stamp, designed by a Danish artist and printed by a British firm. The design, which shows the map



of the world, includes the words "To maintain peace and security."

At the same time a new 7-cents stamp is being issued. This has been designed by an Australian artist and printed in Switzerland. Pictured above, it features the United Nations emblem as if it were a flower. The colours are blue and brown.

PICK A PUZZLE

ANALOGIES

Verdi is to Italy as Mozart is to
Renoir is to France as Van Gogh is to
Scott is to England as Nansen is to
Magellan is to Portugal as Columbus is to
Michelangelo is to Italy as Rodin is to
Pasteur is to France as Fleming is to

EAT, WEAR, OR PLAY?

What would you do with each of the following—eat, wear, or play it?

Risotto, hauberk, hurdy-gurdy, mulligatawny, huke.

CASH QUESTION

Graham saves 1s. 6d. and Neil saves 3d., per week. Graham has 6s., and in six weeks' time will have three times as much as Neil. How much has Neil now?

FIND THE FRUITS

Re-arrange the words below to form three fruits.

cheap, reap, rip coat.



THREE IN ONE

Can you re-arrange the letters in the word below to form: a three-letter word meaning atmosphere; a four-letter word for a precious stone; and a four-letter word for a famous public school?

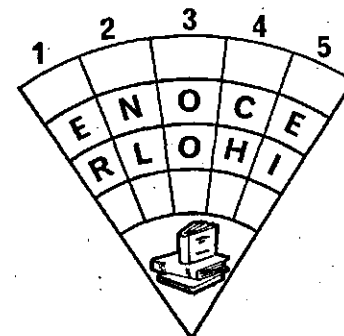
OPERATIONAL

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

The people in this picture are working on a huge piece of material which will be an important feature of a possible challenger for a very famous sporting trophy. Do you know what the piece of material is, what trophy it could help to win—and even the challenger's name?

POET PUZZLE

Answer the clues to form, in the blank spaces, the names of two great poets.



1 Plant used in medicine. 2 Solitary. 3 Barren tract of land. 4 Resound. 5 Bridle strap.

TRI THIS

The answer to each of the clues below begins with the letters TRI.

Three-legged camera support.
Neptune's spear.
Court of justice.
Group of three.
Praise or homage.
Threefold.
Figure having three sides and angles.
Insignificant thing

CAN YOU...?

Join a colour and a glass container to form a fly?
Join a fruit and a period to form a bird's feathers?
Join a vehicle and a race of people to form a flower?
Join a large body of water and an animal to form an old sailor?

SIGN OF THE ZODIAC

Here is one of the 12 signs of the Zodiac, which in astronomy is a belt of the sky containing the apparent paths of the Sun, Moon, and chief planets.



The letters have been jumbled, but you should be able to write them down in the space to spell the name of this sign.

Answers to puzzles are on page 12

C N fiction

Before the twins' parents left for Spain (leaving them in charge of Anthea) they gave Susan and David permission to go to the Dublin Horse Show. This was cancelled by Anthea after a series of unfortunate happenings culminating in Susan's pony, Brandy, eating Anthea's hat.

Because of her unfair decision, the twins decided to run away to Dublin on their ponies, together with two friends who were also entering for the Show. They planned to leave at daybreak the next morning.

Meanwhile, they had a lot of things to do . . .

2. The Adventure Begins

AFTER a lot of very complicated maths we decided that we had enough money to send our huge tack-boxes, and the things we would not need on the trip, down to Dublin by transport. We loaded our two boxes into Dad's wheelbarrow and hauled it down to the Transport Office in the village. And we did feel grand, writing out labels for the Dublin Horse Show!

Afterwards we bought some ice-cream and meandered back to the house, giving each other rides in the wheelbarrow, and checking in our minds that everything had been done, our rucksacks packed and hidden behind the corn-bin, all the shopping done and the camping gear complete, our note to Anthea ready to leave on the kitchen table, and the note from Martin and Clare to explain their sudden disappearance in the middle of the night to their parents.



BERNAGH BRIMS

She was still a schoolgirl when she wrote *Runaway Riders*

We decided to jump the ponies a little, just to loosen them up, and I am ashamed to say I fell off. Brandysnap hadn't done anything spectacular. He jumped—and I fell off, just like that! The other three laughed and laughed, but actually I didn't think it was very funny, because my wrist hurt very badly. However, I didn't mind it so much because half an hour later it got swollen and went a gorgeous shade of yellow-purple-green, and everyone was very envious of it.



THAT night I put on a long-sleeved sweater to hide my multi-coloured wrist, for I was sure Anthea would get in an awful flap if she knew about it, and might bind it up so that I couldn't ride, or haul me off to the doctor.

I had a terrible time trying to eat dinner with my left hand, because my sore one ached if I wriggled my fingers at all, and I didn't want to catch Anthea's attention.

Have you ever tried eating with your left hand? It's very difficult, and you just can't seem to find your mouth properly. Luckily Anthea had had a very successful time in Belfast, and she didn't seem to notice at first, but treated us to a lengthy description of all her adventures. But suddenly she broke off in the middle of

Runaway Riders



describing the cherries on her new hat (I still went hot and cold when I saw her hats) with, "What's the matter with you, child? You look very flushed. Are you ill?"

It was true, I must have been a boiled tomato colour because I was nearly cooked alive with heat in my heavy sweater, and because of my troubles in chasing peas round my plate.

Thankfully, the first course was over and I waited anxiously to see what the pudding would be. It was gooseberries—it couldn't have been worse! My spoon whizzed round and round then suddenly slipped and a gooseberry shot right across the table and hit Anthea full on the chin.

Honestly, you would never think a little thing like a gooseberry could go so far; it was fantastic. Marianne and David tried to hide their giggles, because Anthea was not pleased; in fact she was deeply shocked. However, David recovered in time to change the subject and I was saved.

I pattered about in my bedroom that night putting the finishing touches to my packing. This I hid behind my wardrobe, and then I set my alarm clock for four o'clock and put it under my pillow.

Then we lay in the dark and talked for ages. I did wish Marianne could have come, too, although that, of course, was impossible.

But we hoped that Mr. and Mrs. Graham (Martin and Clare's parents), if they were not angry with us, would come down to Dublin on the final Saturday and would bring Marianne with them.

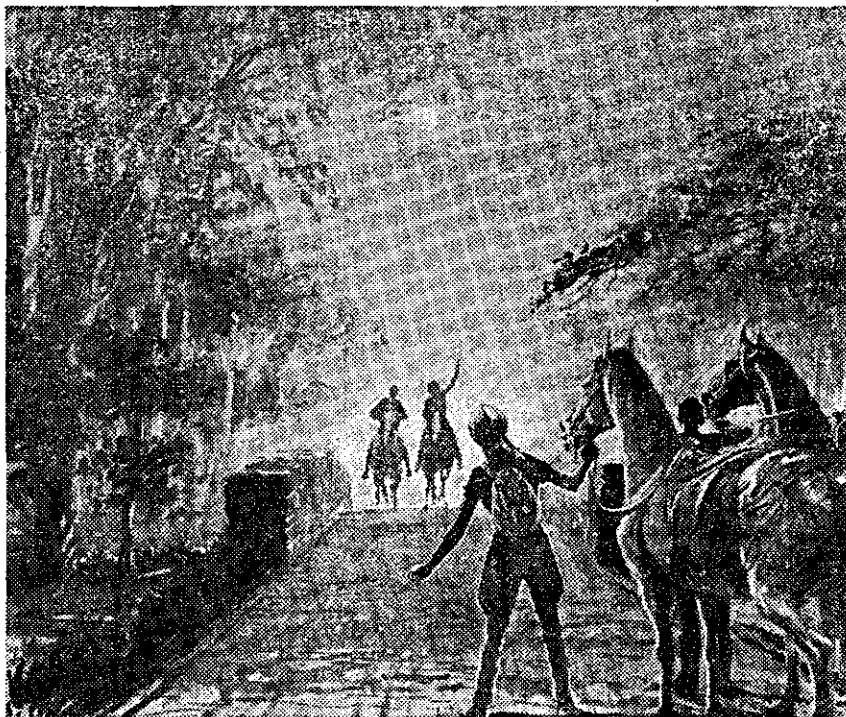
I was dreaming, very peacefully, of gooseberries, queer gooseberries that bounced like rubber balls, and I was just enjoying a game when a bell suddenly jangled out under my ear and nearly scared me out of my wits.

I sat bolt upright in bed, my heart thumping like a drum, and the jangling went on and on. Through my boggy sleepiness I realised that it wasn't a dream and, reaching under my pillow, I clicked off my alarm clock. It's incredible how loud a small clock can sound at night!

In the other bed I saw Marianne sitting up and fumbling for her torch. Then we lay in a terrified silence for about five minutes, expecting Anthea, awakened by the noise, to come charging in. But she didn't, and soon I climbed out of bed and cautiously opened the door.

There was no light under Anthea's door but under David's I saw a faint flickering light as from a torch. Good, he was up too! I went into our room again and by the light of Marianne's torch I put on my old jodhpurs and a thick sweater and picked up my boots to carry down with me. The colours of my wrist this morning were quite exciting, but the wretched thing was stiff, and, thinking of the strenuous journey ahead, I felt rather worried about it. However, when I mentioned this to Marianne, she remembered some liniment in the bathroom and managed to extract it from the medicine cupboard without knocking over any of the other bottles in it.

I rubbed this miraculous oil on



Clare and Martin rode towards us on their ponies

my wrist and it began to feel better almost at once. By the next day the swelling was down completely, and although it remained a bluish-green colour for a week or so, it didn't bother me. So I was very glad Marianne had remembered the stuff, even though it had a horrible smell.

I then went along and collected David and we both went back to my room.



AFTER a quick hug for Marianne, and a promise to write as often as we could, we were off, creeping down the stairs. In spite of having memorised where all the creaks were the night before, every step went off like a pistol-shot. At each we looked up, certain that we would see Anthea's curling-pinned head glowering down at us.

But either she was a heavy

sleeper, or the creaks weren't really as loud as they sounded, because we reached the kitchen in safety. Here David left the note for Anthea on the table and we put on our boots and cautiously opened the back door and went out.

We crossed the yard on tiptoe and spoke in whispers. In the stable, the two windows did not face out towards the house, so we went in, closed the door and switched on the light.

Brandysnap and Silver Snipe looked sleepy and rather indignant at being wakened so early, but when we brought them out into the cool, clear early morning, they appeared quite fresh.

We mounted as quietly as we could and until we got away from the house we rode without speaking, under the shadow of the trees. Then suddenly we were trotting fast beside each other, laughing and chattering loudly. Gone were the feelings of sleepiness and the fear of discovery. We were free!



AT the little bridge about two miles from Ballyreagh House we halted the ponies and looked round for the others. For a minute our fears came back as we thought, "what if they couldn't escape?" Then we saw a movement at the other side of the

water across to the tree-covered slopes of the Carlingford Mountains.

"Chocolate!" said Martin. "I'm starved."

Clare had our chocolate ration, so she began searching her saddle-panniers for it. Of course it was right at the bottom, and by the time she had found it there was a neat pile of socks, pair of jeans, box of soapflakes, packet of tomatoes, five beef cubes and a tin of peaches, in the middle of the road.

Meanwhile, I dug in my rucksack and by some stroke of luck found a packet of biscuits on top. I doled them out; and we sat on a wall with our reins looped over our arms, and admired the view.

"How far should we get by tonight?" I asked in a biscuity voice.

"About to Newry, I should think," replied my brother. "That's quite far enough for one day."

"You don't really think Anthea would send the police, do you?" said Clare. "It would be dreadful if we had to go home after all this."

"I don't know . . . we can keep to the quietest roads possible," said Martin.

"Marianne will do her best for us," I added, and then, "Oh look at that lovely yacht." I pointed with my fifth biscuit.

"Look out, idiot!" yelled Martin. He was too late. With the cunning of greed, Brandy had come up as close to me as he dared, and, seeing the biscuit waving temptingly in front of his face, opened his mouth and snapped it neatly out of my fingers.

"Brandy, you horror!" I exclaimed. "I was saving that chocolatey bit to the end!" Then we all laughed when we saw the expression of disgust on his face—he doesn't like chocolate.

Soon we were off again. As David ticked off each mile on his map, and the little marks got farther and farther from Ballyreagh House, we felt freer and safer. By the time we chose a camping-site just outside Newry, we felt we were expert runners-away.

We went to ask permission to camp in our spot, and were told we could, as long as we didn't mind cows wandering round us all night. Then, while the boys put up the tents and tethered the ponies, Clare and I built a fire and got out the frying-pan (how we cursed its awkward shape when we were packing each morning!) to make our meal.

But just then Martin came up



"WHAT'S that?" he said.

"Your tea, of course, and a fire," I said.

"My dear girl, who ever saw a fire like that? It has to be built properly, with sods."

"Don't be daft. A fire's a fire, whatever it looks like." I felt cross, because I'd spent a long time getting the fire lighted.

"That's not a fire," Martin said, "it's a small piece of flame. Where's your forked stick and your wood-pile and the smoke hole?"

"Oh, for goodness' sake go and practise your scouting on the tents," I said, exasperated.

Just then came David's urgent voice:

"Hoy! CAVE! There's a bobby coming!"

To be continued

© Bernagh Brims, 1963



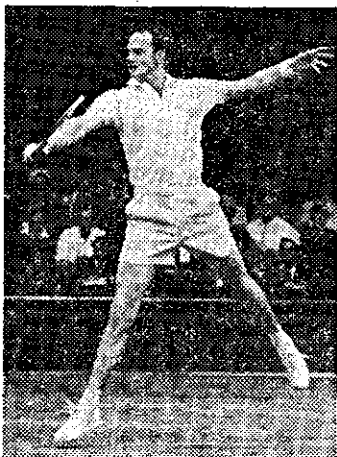
BOBBY WILSON COMES BACK

THE third round of the Davis Cup is being played this Thursday, Friday, and Saturday on the Northern Club courts at Manchester. And it marks the welcome return of Britain's finest player, Bobby Wilson.

Differences between the Lawn Tennis Association and Bobby have kept him out of representative tennis for the past year. Now, happily, he has been recalled, and his qualities will do a great deal to inspire his Davis Cup colleagues—Billy Knight, Mike Sangster, and Roger Taylor—in their very hard task against the team from Yugoslavia.

WIMBLEDON also stages international tennis on Friday and Saturday. It is the annual contest for the Wightman Cup between the women of England and the United States.

The Wightman Cup was instituted in 1923, and has been won only four times by England's women, the last occasion being in 1954, at Wimbledon.



Bobby Wilson

CHAMPIONSHIP TICKETS

IF you have not already applied for tickets for the English Schools Athletics Championships at Hendon next month (Friday, 17th, and Saturday, 18th), then do not delay.

Prices per ticket:

FRIDAY: Covered Stand A, 5s.; B and C, 6s.; Covered Grandstand, 7s. 6d.; Uncovered Terrace seats, 3s.

SATURDAY: Covered Stand A, 6s.; B and C, 7s. 6d.; Covered Grandstand, 7s. 6d.; Uncovered Terraces, 3s.

PARTY RATES: 20 or more, Covered Seats each reduced by 1s. 6d.; Uncovered Terrace Seats each reduced by 1s.

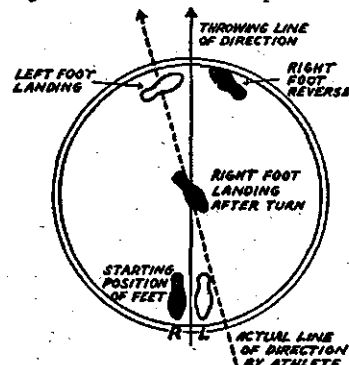
Cheques should be made payable to the English Schools AA and sent to Mr. J. S. Lyle, Whitton School, Twickenham, Middlesex.

THE MAKING OF AN ATHLETE

Throwing the Discus

THE diameter of the discus for Youths and Boys is just over seven inches, and its weight is 2 lb. 3½ oz. It is thrown from within an iron-ringed circle with a diameter of 8 feet 2½ inches.

To hold the discus correctly, extend the left arm sideways at shoulder level with palm uppermost, the discus lying flat on the hand. Cover the discus with the right hand so that the tips of the



fingers are turned over the rim. Do not grip tightly.

Get the feel of the discus by swinging the right arm hard enough to feel the discus wanting to leave your hand; avoid bending the elbow.

About a dozen swings should be enough; then increase your control of the discus by bowling it along the ground. Swing it forwards and backwards in a pendulous manner and bowl it away from you, concentrating on getting it to spin by quick withdrawal of the index finger against the rim. With practice you will be able to bowl it quite accurately for many yards.

Another method of getting the feel of the discus is to toss it, underarm, vertically into the air and catch it again.

You must now learn to swing

by
F. J. Horwill
Senior Honorary Amateur
Athletic Association Coach
Here is another in a series of instructional articles specially written for C.N.

the discus horizontally. Bring the right arm back from the holding position until it is well back behind the right shoulder; at the same time allow the left arm to swing loosely across and close to the chest. Keep the horizontal path from left to right at shoulder level.

Following this, you are now ready for some standing throwing.

Three Swings

Start facing side-on to the line of throw, your right foot in the centre of the circle pointing a little to the rear, left foot pointing the other way.

Carry out three swings; on the last one to the rear, bend the trunk to the right, turning the shoulders the same way, flex the right leg, but at the same time carry the left foot forward to the front of the circle, curling the left arm across the chest.

Now you are ready to deliver. Drive your right leg hard forwards and upwards so that your right hip is forced to the front.

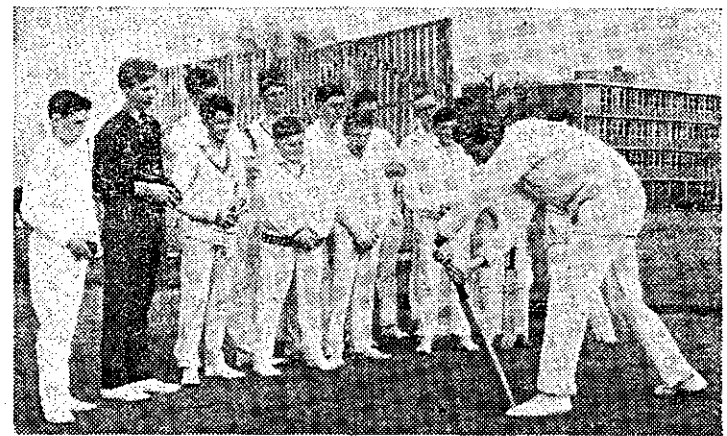
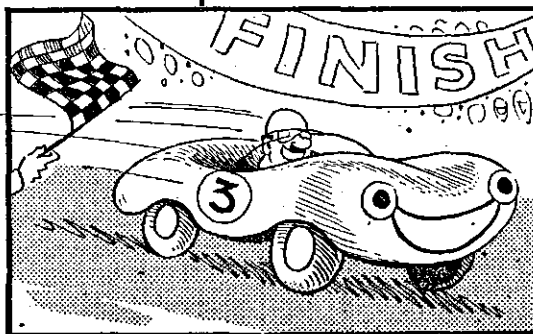
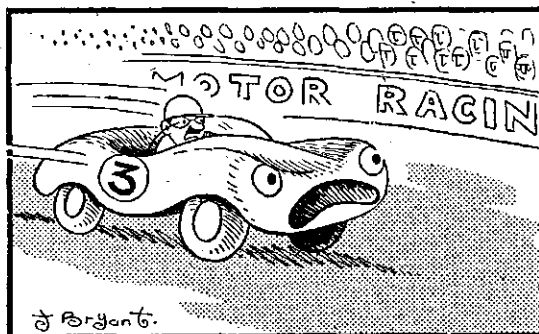
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

(P. 3): CN Chess Club:

- 1 N-Q6 ch. QxN
- 2 Q-B8 mate.
- If 1 K-Q1
- 2 Q-B8 mate.

(V. 4): Crossword Puzzle: ACROSS.
1 & 5 Domesday Book. 7 Napkin.
9 Camera. 10 Elite. 11 Trance.
13 Ski. 14 Narrow. 17 Nodded.
20 Egg. 21 Venice. 22 Sheaf.
24 Serene. 25 Stamen. 27 Test.
28 Surplice. DOWN: 1 Dungeon.
2 Elk. 3 Deny. 4 Yachting.
5 Bombard. 6 Knave. 8 Prior.
12 Cue. 13 Sweetens. 15 Ace.
16 Raiment. 18 Dream. 19 Defence.
21 Visit. 23 User. 26 Awl. (P. 10):
Analogies: Austria; Holland;
Norway; Italy; France; England.
Eat, Wear, or Play? Eat it—a rice
stew; wear it—a coat of mail;
play it—a portable barrel organ;
eat it—a soup; wear it—a medieval
cloak. Cash Question: 3s. 6d.
Find The Fruits: Peach; pear;
apricot. Three in One: air; opal;
Eton. What Are They Doing?
Yacht's mainsail; America's Cup;
Kurruwa V. Poet Puzzle: Homer;
Byron. Tri This: Tri-pod; tri-
dent; tri-bunal; tri-o; tri-bute;
tri-ple; tri-angle; tri-ple. Can
You...? Bluebottle; plumage;
carnation; sea-dog. Sign of the
Zodiac: Virgo.

ALL-ROUND ALFIE



COACH FOR THE COLTS

The colts of the Highgate Cricket Club are lucky enough to have the services, every Friday evening, of Mr. R. A. C. Waters, a professional coach from Sussex. They are here seen during a session on the club's ground at Crouch End, North London.

Stretch up with the trunk, and the arm will sling through easily. Much practice is necessary to get the discus to fly smoothly.

Now we must learn the turn throw, which will make the discus go farther.

On the final swing, set the left foot and knee in the direction of throw by turning the heel out to the back of the circle. (The thrower is facing the BACK of the circle during the preliminary swings for the turn throw.) Turning is made on the ball of the left foot. It is vitally important that the turn of the left leg should start before the last swing of the arm is completed. In a good turn the drive will carry the thrower halfway across the circle, landing on his right foot, which will be directed backwards to the left sector of the circle. The left foot lands in the front

of the circle next to the rim to the left of the centre line.

It is important to remember that at the end you are like a spinning top unleashing energy. For this reason, a good strong drive from the left leg is necessary, and no time should be lost in getting that leg out to the front on landing.

The Throw

The throw is made with the right leg flexed with the body weight behind it, the leg being used to drive the body, shoulders and hips, forwards and upwards, followed by the swinging arm that delivers the discus. The angle of delivery is 30 degrees into a strong head-wind and 40 degrees with a strong tail-wind.

The complete throw is done at great speed; it is really a violent wind-up and unwinding.

Next week: Throwing the Hammer

THRILLS AND SUSPENSE in every page of these two great new picture stories



FLYING FURIES

Squadron Leader Johnnie Medwin, D.F.C., had been appointed leader of a gay, undisciplined crowd of Americans serving with the R.A.F. He was not happy about it—and neither were they... so there was trouble from the start.

BLACK SHADOW

Meet Black Shadow—Counter-Spy! Always on hand when the security of his country is threatened, he pits his wits against a ruthless team of international spies who plan to steal Britain's new top-secret rocket!

Hurry for these two latest numbers from Ready at your VALIANT PICTURE LIBRARY newsagent now! Price 1/- each